



Harshman III *The Captive Princess*







I
SENSE...

YOU GOT
ANYTHING?



NOT
LIKELY
THE GUY
ONE WHO
RELEASED
THESE
FAMILIAR
YESTERDAY.

A
WARRIOR
DEMON'S
PRESENCE
NEARBY.



IT
SEEMS SHE
DISAPPEARED
YESTERDAY.



THAT
WOULD
BE
UNWISE.

THIS
THING
WANTS YOU.
I SWEAR
GODDAMN!
LET YOU
CHARGE IN
BLINDLY
AFTER
THE GUY.



IT KID-
NAPPED
MATEO,
SHIRAZ!
WE
HAVE
TO
HURRY
AND—





IN
CONFER-
RISON...

HE'S
SO
BEAUTIFUL

THE
ONLY
IMPORTANT
THING
IS...

MY
BEAUTIFUL
FACE.



LOOK
AT
YOU.

VILE.



LISTEN
ME, YOU'RE
THE FIRST
TO GIVE
ME ONE OF
THOSE.

YOU GET
TO LIVE
UNTIL I
HAVE HIM.



YOU'RE
AN
ASSHOLE
ON MY
EYES!



MOM-
ING
FAR
ABOUT
TWO.

READY
LITTLE
EYES.

AND HE'S HELPED
ME OUT A
COUPLE
TIMES,
BUT...

HE
JUST
TRANS-
FERRED
HERE...

WHY?

I DON'T
THINK...

OTOGI-
MUN WILL
COME...

THIS
MAY...

HE'S
AFTER
OTOGI-
MUN?

WE'RE
NOT...

FRIENDS.

WHY?





I'M
COMING
FOR
YOU!!

HATSU-
SHIBA!!
WHERE
ARE
YOU?!





YOU'RE
SURE
SHE'S
HERE,
RIGHT?

THIS IS...
ISN'T THIS
THE OLD
SCHOOL
BUILDING?

HOW
COULD
NO ONE
NOTICE
HOW
SCREWY
THIS
PLACE IS?



THIS IS
MARCHEL
TERRITORY.

THE
LAWS OF
PHYSICS
DO NOT
APPLY.



AS YOU
WISH...

POWERS.



SO
YOU'RE
NOT GOING
TO HEED MY
WARNING,
I SEE.

IT'S NOT
YOUR JOB
TO DECIDE
WHERE
I GO.



YOUR
JOB'S TO
PROTECT
ME...

WELCOME,
DISCIPANT
OF DARKY

I WILL
AT LEAST
LET YOU
SEE MY
REALITY

CON-
SIDER
YOUR-
SELF
MORAL-
LY

I'M
NOT
POOR
ENOUGH
TO SHOW
MY TRUE
FACE TO THE
ENEMY

WELCOME
DISCANT
YOUR-
SELF

FLAP

BUT...

TOUCHY



OYOGI-KUN!

HATEFUL-SHIBUY!

WHAT, THIS JELLYMINT?



WHERE'S HATEFUL-SHIBUY?

Don't be getting mad!



FOR GOD SAKE ARE YOU MADRY?!

I JUST MADE HER A LITTLE BIT BIGGER THAN SHE ALREADY WAS.



IT SEEMS YOU'VE A LITTLE BIT, AFTER ALL.

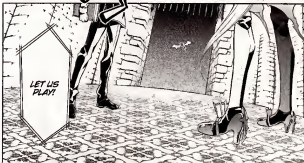
HER HAND...

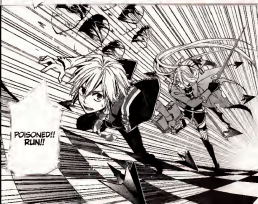
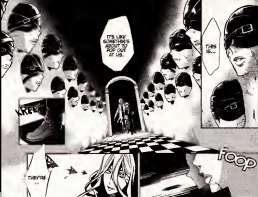
WHAT DID YOU DO TO HER?



YOU--!

BOOMBOOM







GLINT

!!







YOU'RE A REGULAR
DUMMIE.
AREN'T YOU
COMING TO
SAVE THIS
GIRL?

EVEN
THOUGH
SHE'S
SAYING
SHE'S
NOT
AFRAID
OF
YOU?



HE'S
TRYING
TO
SCARE
US
INTO
FALLING
FOR
HIS
TRAP.

BUT...



STUPID!
DO
NOT
LISTEN
TO
THE
DUMMIE'S
TRICKS.

WHA-
...!!



I
CAME
BECAUSE
I
WANTED
TO.

THAT
HAS
NOTHING
TO
DO
WITH
ME.



WELL,
THEN
YOU'D
BETTER
HURRY!



WELL,
REALLY?

GYOH-
KUN...

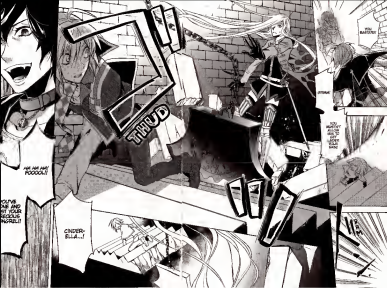


BEFORE
YOUR
FRIEND
GOES
FROM
HERBLY
UGLY
TO
DOWNRIGHT
HIDEOUS!



BURBLE!

P
L
K



THE
BASTARD!

THUD

THE
BASTARD!

YOU'RE
NOT
MY
FATHER!

YOU'RE
NOT
MY
FATHER!

CINDER-
ELLA...

THE
BASTARD!

THIS
IS MY
FAULT!

ALL...

HAY?

NOT SO
HIGH
AND
MIGHTY
WITHOUT
YOUR
ATTACK
DODS
ARE
FOUL!

CHIRP-
BEE...

TREMBLE

CHRRK

GRIMM!!



I WILL
RETURN
TO YOUR
SIDE!

UNTIL
THEN,
YOU
MUST
ENDURE!



IT'D BE
PRETTY
SAD,
HUN?

IF THE
MASTER
HAD GIVEN
IN BY THE
TIME THE
DOG RE-
TURNED?





COVER
IN
SHADOW!!

"THE
BREMEN
TOWN
MUSIC-
IANS"!!

IT'LL BE
ENOUGH.

I'M
COUNTING
ON YOU.

I'M TOO
FAR FROM
MY BODY.
SO I CAN'T
HELP ANY
FOR LONG.

WELL
NOT.



DELIVER OUR
SHADOWS!

TO
DISTANT
BREMEN!!

!!

HIS BEEN
TURNED

THE
BOWMEN
TOWN
MEN-CLIMBER?

LISTEN TO ME
CAREFULLY



YOU CAN USE THIS GEMSTONE TO CALL UP THE ANGELEN DEMONS YOU HAVE DEFEATED AT ANY TIME.



USING THE POWER OF WORDS...

ALTHOUGH I SUPPOSE THE POWER OF STORY IS MORE ACCURATE.

YOUR WORDS BECOME REALITY THROUGH THE GEMSTONE.

DON'T.

SHALL I FINISH THE JOB?

BUT YOU WILL NOT BE ABLE TO USE THEIR FULL POWER IF THEY ARE NOT COMPLETELY SEALED LIKE BREMEN HERE.



THAT'S IF I DEFEAT THEM.

AND WHAT ABOUT YOU?



IF YOU CALL, THEY WILL OBEY.



I...

YOU CAN DICTATE THEIR EVERY MOVEMENT.



THINK
BE
HAPPY
WHEN
I DO.

WILL
HIT
AT
ANY
TIME.

I AM
ALREADY
HAPPY.
DEATH
CAN NOT.

IDIOT



WAAAAH

THANKS!
THAT
WAS
A BIG
HELP.

WELL
SEEM
VERY
LUCK.



BUT...



BY THE
TIME YOU
FIGURE IT
OUT, YOU'LL
BE DEAD!

SEVEN!

SEVEN
DWARVES?

THERE
HE MUST
BE...

HE
CAN'T
BE...!

ONE, TWO,
THREE!

DAM-
MIT!

HOW
ALREADY
OF
TODAY
AND
THINGS
IT!



YOU
CAN'T
BE!

SNOW
WHI--



OTOH-
KUN!

MY
VOICE...??

AH...??



THEN YOUR
BODY IS
PARALYZED
AND THEN
THE POKEMON
KILLS YOU!

FIGHT,
THE
VOICE
GOES.

T
A
K

SOON AS
WHITE AS
SNOW

FAIR AS
BLACK AS
NIGHT, LIFE
AS RED AS
BLOOD

YES

I AM
SNOW
WHITE.



YOU'RE
A BUTT-
FUCKY
WITHOUT
WINGS.

YOU
CAN'T
LOSE
THE
BOOK
IF YOU
CAN'T
SPEAK.

AND
YOUR
GUARD
DOGS
RUN
AWAY.



BUT WHAT
GOOD
DOES THAT
KNOWLEDGE
DO YOU
NOW?



NOW
CRAWL,
LITTLE
CATER-
PILLAR.
CRAWL
TO YOUR
DEATH!

HA
HA
HA
HA
!!

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